

Prince. How shall we part with them in setting forth?

Po. Why, we will set forth before or after them, and appoint them a place of meeting, wherein it is at our pleasure to faile; & then will they adventure vpon the exploit themselves, which they shall haue no sooner atchieued, but weele set vpon them.

Prin. Yea, but tis like that they will know vs by our horses, by our habits, and by euery other appointment, to be our selues.

Po. Tut, our horses they shall not see, Ile tie them in the wood, our vizards we will change, after we leaue them: and sirra, I haue cases of buckorum for the nonce, to immaske our noted outward garments.

Prince. Yea, but I doubt they will bee too hard for vs.

Po. Well, for two of them I know to be as true bred cowards as euer turned back: and for the third, if he fight longer then he sees reason, Ile forswear armes. The vertue of this iest will be, the incomprehensible lies that this fat Rogue wil tel vs when we meete at supper, how thirty at least hee fought with, what wards, what blowes, what extremities he indured, and in the reproofe of these, lies the iest.

Prince. Wel, Ile goe with thee, provide vs all things necessary, and meete mee to morrow night in Eastcheape, there Ile sup: farewell.

Poy. Farewell my Lord.

Exit Poynes.

Prince. I know you all, and will a while vphold:
The vnyokt humor of your idlenesse:
Yet heerein will I imitate the Sunne,
Who doth permit the base contagious cloudes
To smother vp his beauty from the world,
That when hee please againe to see himselfe,
Being wanted, hee may bee more wondred at
By breaking through the foule and vgly mists
Of vapours that did seeme to strangle him.
If all the yeere were playing holy daies,
To sport would bee as tedious as to worke;
But when they seldome come, they wisht for, come,
And nothing pleaserh but rare accidents:
So when this loose behaviour I throw off,
And pay the debt I neuer promised,

By

By how much better then my w
By so much shall I fallie mens
And like bright metall on a fuller
My reformation glittering o're
Shal shew more goodly, and attra
Then that which hath no soyle t
Ile so offend, to make offence a s
Redeeming time, when men thi

Enter the King, Northumberland,

Sir Walter Blunt,

King. My blood hath beene to
Vnapt to stirre at these indigniti
And you haue found me; for acc
You tread vpon my patience: bu
I will from henceforth rather be
Mighty, and to be feard, then my
Which hath beene smooth as oy
And therefore lost that Title of
Which the proud soule ne're pay

Wor. Our house (my soueraign
The scourge of greatnesse to bee
And that same greatesse too, wh
Haue hope to make so portly.

King, Worcester, get thee gone.
Danger and disobedience in thine
O sir, your presence is too bold a
And Maiesty might neuer yet end
The moody frontier of a seruant
You haue good leaue to leaue vs
Your vse and counsell we shall se
You were about to speake.

Nor. Yea my good Lord,
Those prisoners in your highnes
Which *Harry Percy* here at *Har*
Where as he sayes, not with such
As he deliuered to your Maiesty.
Eyth er enuy therefore, or mispri
Is guilty of this fault and not my